

Random Thoughts

Tobe Nwigwe

I said empty your mind
Be formless, shapeless, like water
I know you gonna dig this

I was born in the ghetto at the bottom of the map
Third grade moved up out the ghetto
Fourth grade moved back
Generated hella scraps
Separated from the pack
I was talented and black
Momma drove a pontiac
Brother stayed up on the track
Always said my dad was whack, fact
You can't take fiction and try to decorate it as a fact
Add that there ain't no description of an educated man and real
ly black
Blast back
When I used to diction to show em I'm dedicated to the craft
Past rap
This for those misused tryna get liberated from trap
Bad bag
Get me 50 feet like how
Eagles don't fly with the flock
Truth and evil gon collide when I talk
Hard to see when your eyes full of sog ohh you salty (french fr
ies)
Pack the demon aside to baptize
They told you don't believe you can fly
But they ain't tell you the boss in the sky hold up
I'm dreaming, wake up
You see everybody eating get your cake up
If your lines don't receive em get a [?]
Boys only get the beef when they stay soft
Snap out everyone can't out rap the hood if they could then the
y would
Can't tell all of my partners to stay riding choppers to stop s
elling good
But I wish they would, I wish they would

Why don't you tell somebody this that's in the dark
To start shining